

O Lord, Thou now art seated

(FAREWELL. 7.6.7.6.D.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. O Lord, Thou now art seat - ed, A -
 2. We know, Lord, Thou hast bought us, And
 3. O by Thy love con - strain us, And

bove the heavens, on high, (The gra - cious work
 washed us in Thy blood; We know Thy grace
 fix our hearts on Thee; Let noth - ing hence -

com - plet - ed, For which Thou cam'st to die);
 has brought us As kings and priests to God.
 forth pain us, But that which pain - eth Thee;

To Thee our hearts are lift - ed, While
 We know that that blest morn - ing, Long
 Our joy, our blest en - deav - our — Through

pil - grims wan - dering here, For Thou a - lone
 looked for, draw - eth near, When we, at Thy
 suf - fering, con - flict, shame, — To serve Thee, gra -

art gift - ed Our ev - ery weight to bear.
re - turn - ing, In glo - ry shall ap - pear.
cious Sav - iour, And mag - ni - fy Thy name.

Alternate Tunes : Aurelia, 114 ; Webb, 163.